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**14**  
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DIGITAL  
EDITION

# SPAWN





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COMICS PRESENTS:

# "MYTHS"

PART 1



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Dedicated to:  
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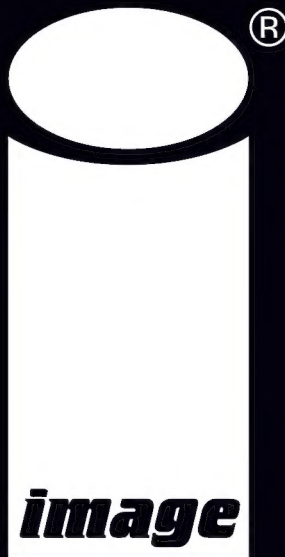
FOR IMAGE COMICS

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***image***

**HA!!**

THAT'S  
THE BEST  
YOU CAN DO  
?!

WELL,  
SIT BACK  
AND I'LL TELL  
YOU ABOUT  
"TOUGH!"

I USED TO WORK FOR A DUDE  
WHO WAS SO MEAN HE'D MAKE YOU  
PUKE!  
YOU KNOW THE KIND--  
SO SICK THEY MAKE YOU SICK!

→Sigh.← WELL, THE DUDE COULDN'T BE  
EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, SO HE'D  
CALL FOR HELP ON THE REALLY ROUGH  
ASSIGNMENTS. ONLY THE  
BADDEST, MEANEST, TOUGHEST, ROTTENEST  
EMPLOYEE WOULD GET THE CALL...

AND IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME GUY WHO'D GET THE CALL...

A GUY WHO'D MAKE SCHWARZENEGGER,  
STALLONE AND VAN DAMME LOOK  
LIKE THE THREE  
STOOGES.

AND GUESS  
WHO THAT  
TOUGH-AS-NAILS  
WORKER  
WAS?!

I'LL HELP YOU OUT.

IT WAS I!...  
HUMBLE LITTLE OL'

**VIOLATOR!**





GIMME  
A BREAK.

PLEASE  
...

... SAVE THE  
APPLAUSE  
TILL THE  
END.

FEED US  
ANOTHER  
LINE, YOU  
FAT LITTLE  
LOSER!

HA!  
HO!

SURELY  
YOU'RE PULLING  
MY LEG.

YOU WOULDN'T  
BE SO *INSOLENT* IF  
YOU KNEW OF THE  
LEGEND YOU NOW FACE.  
I'M PART OF *HISTORY*;  
KIDS. *THOUSANDS* OF  
TALES TELL OF MY PROWESS.  
*BUT!* ...NONE HAVE  
GOTTEN IT QUITE  
RIGHT.

TONIGHT,  
I'LL GRACIOUSLY  
HONOR YOU  
WITH THE  
TRUTH!

ILM

LISTEN,  
OLD MAN,  
WE AIN'T  
GOT *TIME* FOR  
THIS KIND'A  
CRAP.

YOU  
TELL  
I'M,  
CLINT.

WE WANT  
FAIRY TALES,  
WE'LL GO TO  
THE MOVIES.

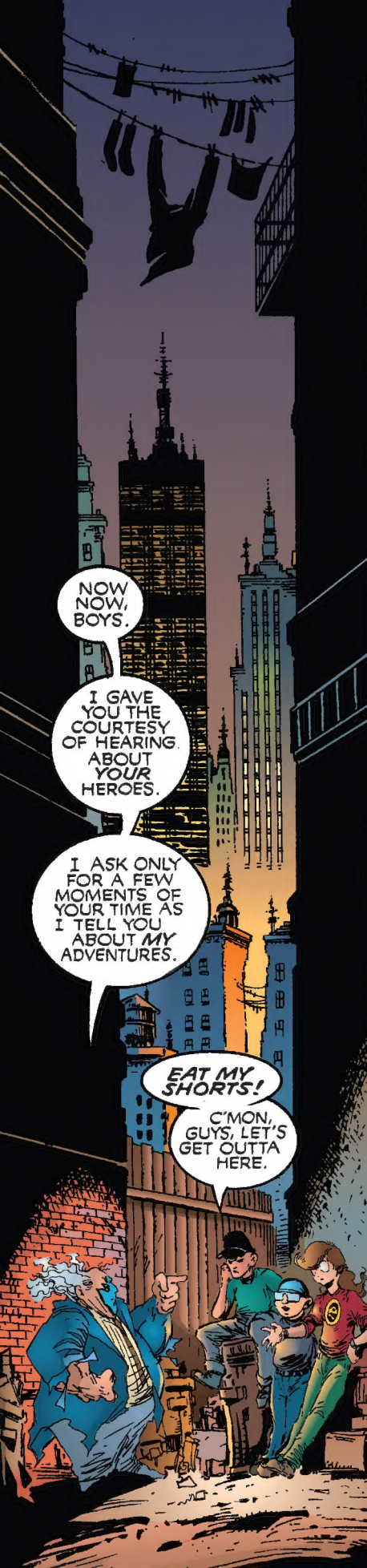
THAT'S WHERE  
*REAL* MEN  
LIVE.

RIGHT,  
SPAZ?

I'M WITH  
YA, MARK.  
LET'S BLOW  
OUTTA  
HERE.

THIS  
DUDE'S  
WASTIN' MY  
TIME.





WHY, YOU  
LITTLE

**PUNKS!**

NO TIME  
FOR ANYONE  
BUT  
**YOUR-  
SELVES!**

YOU  
KNOW, I  
SHOULD KILL  
THE WHOLE  
LOT OF  
YOU.



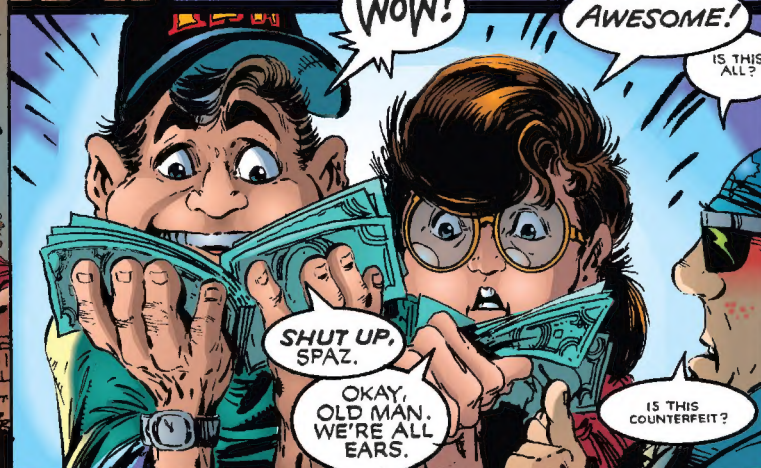
**BUT...**

... I  
KINDA  
ADMIRE  
YOUR  
PUSSY  
ATTI-  
TUDE.

REMINDS  
ME OF  
MYSELF.



SO I'LL **BUY** YA  
IF I HAFFTA.



**Wow!**

**AWESOME!**

IS THIS  
ALL?

**SHUT UP,  
SPAZ.**

OKAY,  
OLD MAN.  
WE'RE ALL  
EARS.

IS THIS  
COUNTERFEIT?

NOW  
NOW,  
BOYS.

I GAVE  
YOU THE  
COURTESY  
OF HEARING  
ABOUT  
YOUR  
HEROES.

I ASK ONLY  
FOR A FEW  
MOMENTS OF  
YOUR TIME AS  
I TELL YOU  
ABOUT **MY**  
ADVENTURES.

**EAT MY  
SHORTS!**

C'MON,  
GUYS, LET'S  
GET OUTTA  
HERE.





SILENCE!

MY TALE  
BEGINS.

OVER 800 YEARS  
AGO THERE LIVED  
AN EVIL WIZARD.  
HIS SOUL WAS AS  
DARK AS COAL. THE  
INHABITANTS OF THE  
SURROUNDING LANDS  
FEARED HIS VERY  
PRESENCE.

THE EVIL WIZARD,  
HAD, AFTER ALL,  
GUTTED MANY  
INNOCENT FOLKS.


MEN, WOMEN,  
EVEN BABIES.  
FEW WERE IMMUNE  
TO HIS BARBARIC  
WAYS. PERMANENT  
STAINS OF BLOOD  
ETCHED ACROSS HIS  
BATTLE GEAR.

HE KEPT THE PEOPLE  
IN CHECK BY USING  
THE STRONGEST FORCE  
ON EARTH...

"MONEY!"

NO, BOY-- FEAR.






WHEREVER HE WENT,  
THE CITIZENS FLED.  
THOSE LEFT BEHIND  
COVERED IN HIS SHADOW.

THIS ISOLATION  
DROVE HIM MAD.

RIDING ON THE BACK OF HIS BLACK DEMONIC MONSTER, HE INSPIRED OFT-REPEATED STORIES. ONE TOLD OF MEN TRAMPLED, A HUNDRED AT A TIME, JUST SO HE COULD LAUGH AT THEIR BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAMS. CHAOS REIGNED SUPREME. IT WAS SAID THAT HE DERIVED GREAT PLEASURE AS WELL FROM WATCHING OTHERS DO BATTLE-- HIS TWISTED WAY OF UNWINDING. ONE SUCH INCIDENT BROUGHT THE REGION'S RULER OF THAT TIME, KING JOHN IV, INTO CONFLICT WITH A NEIGHBORING TERRITORY.



NO HARM  
SHALL COME  
TO THIS TOWN...  
NOT WHILE  
I LIVE!



WHILE THE  
TWO ARMIES  
STRUGGLED, THE  
DARK WIZARD  
STOOD IDLY BY,  
WATCHING  
GLEEFULLY AS  
THE RAPING AND  
PILLAGING OF  
EACH TOWN GREW  
MORE FRENZIED.

HE SEEMED TO  
TAKE PRIDE  
IN HIS APATHY.

THE PEOPLE GREW TO  
HATE HIM MORE AND  
MORE AS HE STOOD BY  
DOING NOTHING.





SO WHY  
DIDN'T  
SOMEBODY  
**ACE**  
HIM?

THAT'S  
EASY.

THEY  
WERE ALL  
**CHICKEN!**

NO ONE  
HAD THE  
**GUTS**  
TO  
STAND UP  
TO HIM.



**WRONG!**

MY BOSS  
HAND-PICKED  
**ME**  
TO GO  
TAKE HIM  
OUT.

"YOU'RE 800  
YEARS OLD...?!  
Oh PLEASE SPARE ME!"

"QUIET, CLINT.  
I WANT TO  
**HEAR THIS.**"



**I** ACCEPTED MY  
ASSIGNMENT  
WITHOUT  
HESITATION.

**T**HE PEOPLE OF  
THE VILLAGE  
WELCOMED ME  
INTO THEIR HOMES.  
THESE WILLING  
TOWNSFOLK ALL  
**OPENED** THEIR  
**HEARTS** TO ME.

**E**VERY  
LAST  
ONE.

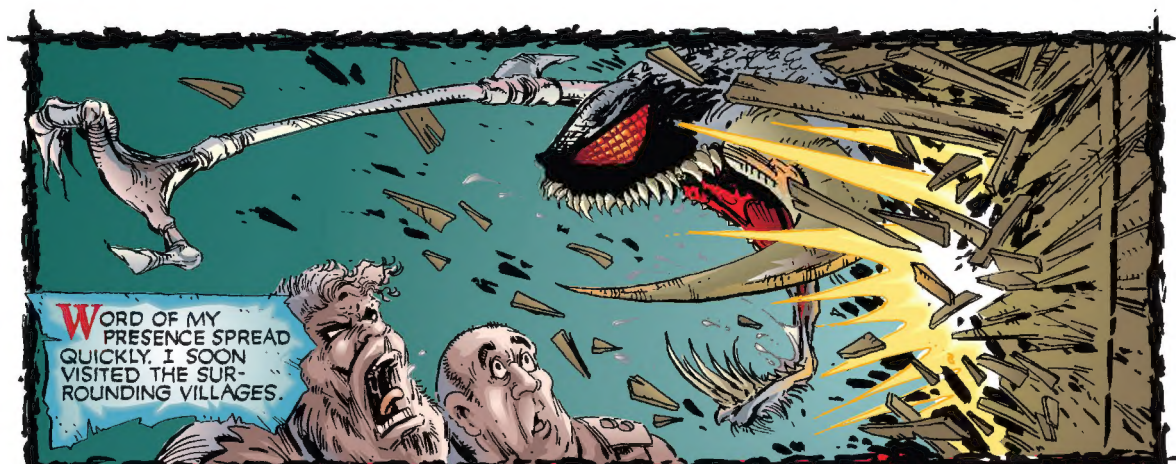


**T**HE NIGHT  
I ARRIVED  
WE ATE LIKE  
KINGS.

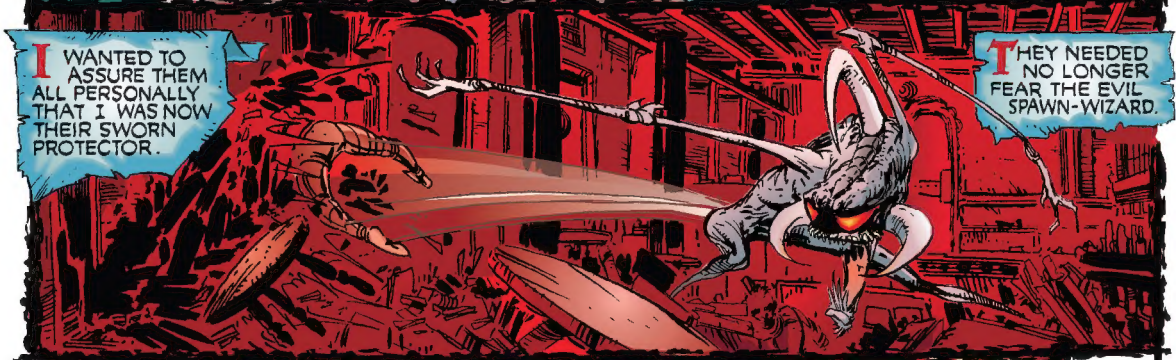
**I**T WAS A FEAST  
THE LIKES OF  
WHICH HAD NEVER  
BEEN SEEN.

**T**HEIR HERO  
HAD **FINALLY**  
ARRIVED.





**W**ORD OF MY PRESENCE SPREAD QUICKLY. I SOON VISITED THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES.

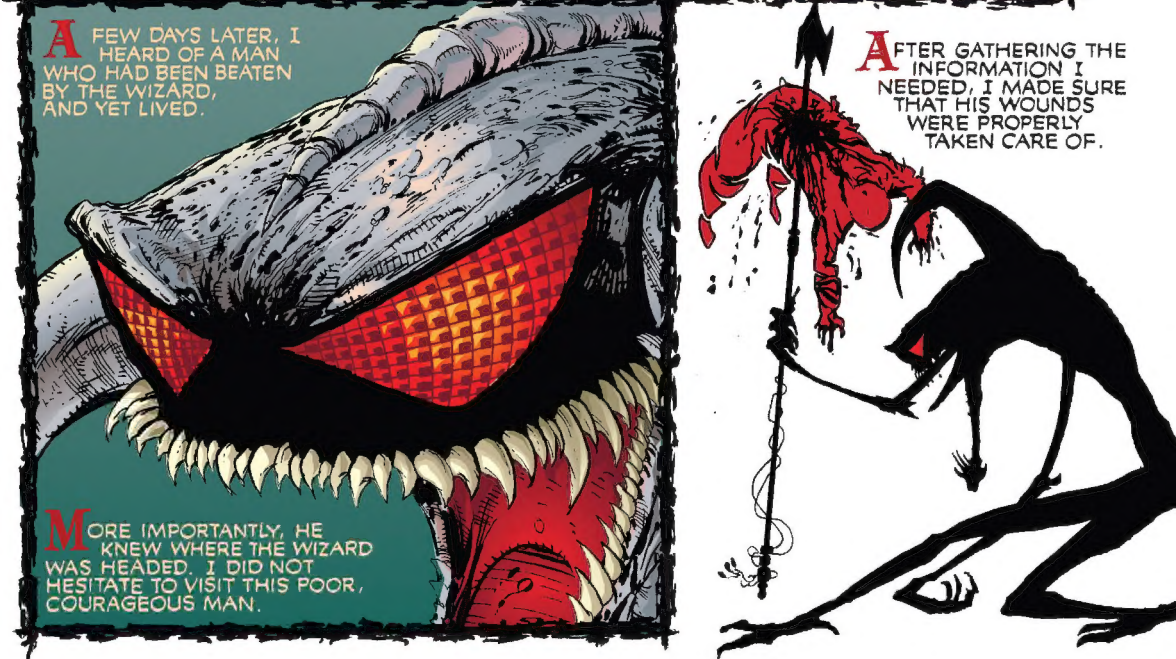


**I** WANTED TO ASSURE THEM ALL PERSONALLY THAT I WAS NOW THEIR SWORN PROTECTOR.

**T**HEY NEEDED NO LONGER FEAR THE EVIL SPAWN-WIZARD.



**N**OT WHILE I WAS AROUND.




**A** FEW DAYS LATER, I HEARD OF A MAN WHO HAD BEEN BEATEN BY THE WIZARD, AND YET LIVED.

**A**FTER GATHERING THE INFORMATION I NEEDED, I MADE SURE THAT HIS WOUNDS WERE PROPERLY TAKEN CARE OF.

**M**ORE IMPORTANTLY, HE KNEW WHERE THE WIZARD WAS HEADED. I DID NOT HESITATE TO VISIT THIS POOR, COURAGEOUS MAN.





ARMED WITH KNOWLEDGE OF HIS WHEREABOUTS, I CAREFULLY MAPPED OUT MY STRATEGIES ON HOW BEST TO ENCOUNTER THIS WICKED NEMESIS.

RUSHING INTO BATTLE WOULD ONLY WEAKEN MY POSITION.

I NEEDED TO STRENGTHEN MYSELF.

HONE MY ABILITIES.

EVERY VILLAGE MADE SURE I WOULD BE WELL-PROVIDED FOR. I HAD THEIR COMPLETE CO-OPERATION IN MY TASK OF FINALLY RIDDING THEIR LANDS OF THIS DARK HELLSPAWN.

THEY GAVE ME EVERYTHING I COULD POSSIBLY NEED.

FINALLY, I WAS READY.

ALL I NEEDED NOW WAS A **DECOY**... SOMEONE THAT EVEN THE MOST **DISGUSTING** OF HUMAN BEINGS ACTUALLY CARED FOR.

AND I FOUND HER.

...THE WIZARD'S VERY OWN EVIL, **UGLY, WART-FACED, WICKED WITCH** MOTHER.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU'RE 800 YEARS OLD. YOU USED TO BE A **LEAN-MEAN-FIGHTIN'-MACHINE**. AND YOU FOUGHT **WIZARDS 'N' WITCHES?**

SO!

EXACTLY WHO IS THIS **BOSS** OF YOURS?! HE'S GOTTA BE PRETTY POWERFUL HIMSELF TO KEEP YOU **ALIVE** AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.

SURELY YOU'VE ALL READ THE BIBLE.

WHOA!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE ONE OF GOD'S DISCIPLES?!

**PLEASE!!** GET WITH THE PROGRAM.

HERE'S A CLUE.

RECALL THE OTHER DIRECTION.



NEW YORK CITY'S POLICE  
DEPARTMENT, 121<sup>st</sup> PRECINCT...

...SPECIFICALLY, THE  
OFFICE OF DETECTIVES  
SAM BURKE AND  
"TWITCH" WILLIAMS.

**HELL** I FEEL  
GOOD!

I HOPE  
CHIEF BANKS  
IS DYING OF  
AN ULCER!

WE  
**SHOVED**  
IT RIGHT  
UP HIS  
REAR!

**GOD BLESS  
AMERICA!**

P-PLEASE,  
SIR--!

WATCH  
THE  
RIBS.

THEY'VE JUST GOTTEN  
WORD THAT THEY ARE  
OFFICIALLY CLEARED  
OF ANY WRONGDOING,  
FOLLOWING AN INVESTI-  
GATION INTO THE  
DEATH OF CHILDKILLER  
BILLY KINCAID.

THE PAIR CAN NOW RESUME THEIR REGULAR  
DUTIES ON THE STREETS WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY.  
TWO WEEKS STRAPPED BEHIND A DESK DROVE  
SAM ALMOST COMPLETELY BONKERS.

hee-hee-hee!

I LOVE  
WINNING!

WELL,  
TWITCH,  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT I'M  
GOING TO  
DO FIRST,  
uh?

YES,  
SIR.

FIND OUR  
HERO IN THE  
RED CAPE.

**BINGO!**

THE INVESTIGATING  
BOARD DIDN'T KNOW ANY-  
THING ABOUT HIM. WITH US  
CLEARED, THEY'RE ANTSY  
TO FIND OUT WHAT  
**REALLY** HAPPENED.


MAYBE  
WE CAN  
HELP THEM  
OUT A  
BIT.

YES, SIR.

MAY I  
SUGGEST WE  
START IMMEDIATELY.  
I COULD USE A  
LITTLE OVERTIME.

BY THE  
WAY, SIR, YOU  
HAVE A DONUT  
SQUISHED TO  
YOUR ASS.





AS NIGHT FALLS UPON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY, THE ALLEYWAYS ARE THE FIRST TO BE ENGULFED IN THE SILKY BLACKNESS. HERE IN THE GRUNGY BOWELS OF THE CITY, THE HOMELESS BEGIN THEIR TIMEWORN NIGHTLY RITUAL:

**STAKING  
CLAIM.**


THOUGH THEY OWN NOTHING, THESE DISENFRANCHISED OCCUPANTS OF THE BOWERY'S BYWAYS TAKE GREAT SATISFACTION IN SELECTING THEIR SLEEPING QUARTERS. SOME SPOTS ARE HAD BY LUCK, OTHERS BY TRADITION. THE BEST PLACES ARE USUALLY GAINED WITH BRIBES OF LIQUOR, OR THROUGH PHYSICAL CONFLICT.

WHATEVER THE CASE, THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW ACTIVITIES FOR WHICH THESE OUTCASTS FEEL ANY KIND OF PASSION.

THEY MAY HAVE LOST MANY THINGS IN THEIR LIVES, BUT PRIDE IS NOT AMONG THEM.

IN MORE RECENT TIMES, A NEW PLAYER HAS ENTERED THIS GAME.

HE HAS QUICKLY EARNED THE RESPECT AND LOYALTY OF THOSE HE LIVES WITH.



THOUGH IT TOOK HIM NEARLY EIGHT DAYS TO RETURN FROM AFRICA, HIS CHOICE OF RESTING PLACES IS UNDISPUTED. THE PECKING ORDER ENDURES.

SHELTERED AWAY IN HIS NEW RESTING SPOT, SPAWN CAN REFLECT CALMLY ON HIS ACTIONS, CONSIDERING WHAT WENT WRONG, AND WHY.

ANOTHER SLEEPLESS NIGHT. IT'S BECOMING PREDICTABLE.



HOW  
COULD I  
BE SO  
STUPID.





7:7:5:4

I'VE  
LET ANGER  
DICTATE MY  
ACTIONS.

BUT IF CHAPEL TALKS,  
I'M SCREWED. BIG TIME.

AT LEAST I'VE HAD MY REVENGE  
BY BRANDING HIS FACE WITH  
THAT STUPID SKULL MARK  
PERMANENTLY. EVEN MAKE-  
UP WON'T STICK TO IT. HE'S A  
WALKING HORROR SHOW.

GOOD. I DIDN'T  
WANT TO BE THE  
ONLY ONE.

WHAT NOW?

CHAPEL NOW KNOWS I'M  
ALIVE. UP TILL NOW MY  
GREATEST ADVANTAGE WAS  
MY DEATH. NO MATTER  
WHAT I DID, I WAS CLEAN.  
NO ONE WOULD THINK  
THAT A DEAD MAN WAS  
RESPONSIBLE. THEY'VE  
BEEN CHASING SHADOWS  
AND RED HERRINGS.

DO I SIT AROUND WAITING  
TO SEE IF HE OPENS HIS BIG  
MOUTH? FORGET IT. TIME'S  
STILL ON MY SIDE.

IT'D STILL TAKE A  
COUPLE OF MONTHS  
FOR ANYONE TO  
TRACK ME DOWN.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO  
CROSS THAT BRIDGE  
WHEN I GET TO IT.





TAKE THE NEXT LEFT. TWITCH. CONNORS SAID THERE'S USUALLY A HIGH DENSITY OF THEM DOWN THAT BACK WAY!

YES, SIR.

I'VE HEARD OUR CAPED VIGILANTE MIGHT BE INVOLVED IN OTHER SLAYINGS.

HOW DO WE KNOW HE'S NOT INVOLVED WITH THE GOVERNMENT'S **YOUNGBLOOD** PROGRAM?



WE **DON'T!**

BUT EVEN IF HE IS, THEY DON'T GIVE PRIVILEGES SUCH AS **MANSLAUGHTER** TO THEIR AGENTS.

WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A PURE AND SIMPLE **WACKO.**

THAT I'LL AGREE WITH, SIR.



GOOD!

NOW LET'S GET GOING. CHANCES ARE, OUR LITTLE HERO'S SPLIT TOWN. IF HE WAS SMART, THAT IS.

BUT I'VE BEEN ONE TO GIVE CRIMINALS ABNORMALLY HIGH I.Q.'S!



WELL, LOOKY WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE. A REGULAR CONVENTION OR SOMETHING. TWITCH, THIS MIGHT JUST BE OUR **LUCKY** DAY.

IT'S NIGHT, SIR.



'EVENING, FELLOWS.

WHOOPEE! IT'S THE FUZZ.

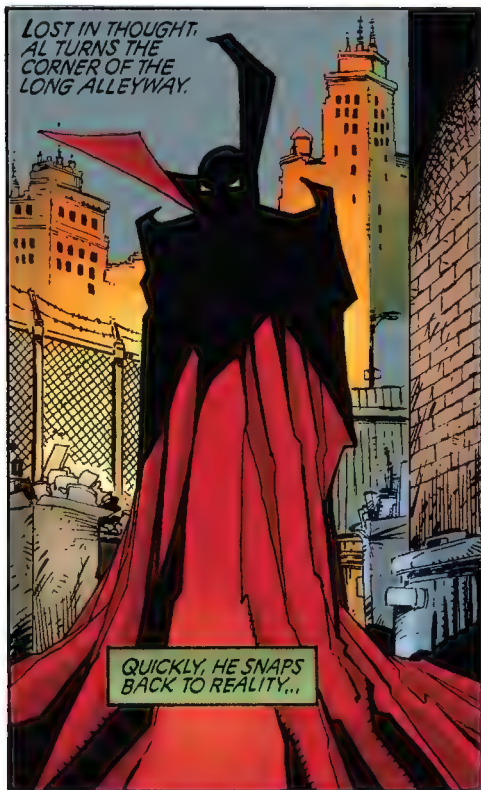
"FUZZ"? SORRY TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT THAT TERM WENT OUT FIFTEEN YEARS AGO... THOUGH I DON'T SUPPOSE YOUR STEADY DIET OF **DRUGS** AND **BOOZE** HAS MADE YOU ANY KIND OF EINSTEIN.

PLEASE, SIR. LET'S BE PLEASANT ABOUT THIS.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

GENTLEMEN... MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!







"I SWEAR, THIS GUY  
LEADS A *CHARMED* LIFE."



AL SIMMONS WOULD  
CONSIDER THAT TO  
BE A VERY, VERY  
BAD JOKE.





SO ANYWAYS,  
IT WAS TIME FOR  
ME TO HUNT DOWN  
THE **WICKED**  
WITCH!

**S**HE WAS 100% EVIL.

**T**HE VERY SIGHT OF HER WOULD  
MAKE YOU SCREAM. FANGS  
GREW FROM HER BLACK LIPS.  
PIERCING RED EYES SANK  
INTO A FACE SPLATTERED  
WITH WARTS AND CUTS.

**H**IDEOUS DOESN'T  
BEGIN TO  
DESCRIBE HER.

**A**ND, SHE  
WAS  
POWERFUL  
BEYOND BELIEF.

**S**HE COULD CONTROL THE WIND  
AND THE RAIN. EVEN THE  
CREATURES OF THE FOREST  
LISTENED TO HER COMMANDS.

**A**ND HOW SHE LOVED HER SON.

I'LL  
AWAIT YOUR  
RETURN, MY  
PRINCE.

I SHALL  
COME BACK  
IN HASTE.

KEEP THEE  
WELL DURING  
MY ABSENCE,  
SWEET  
DARLING.

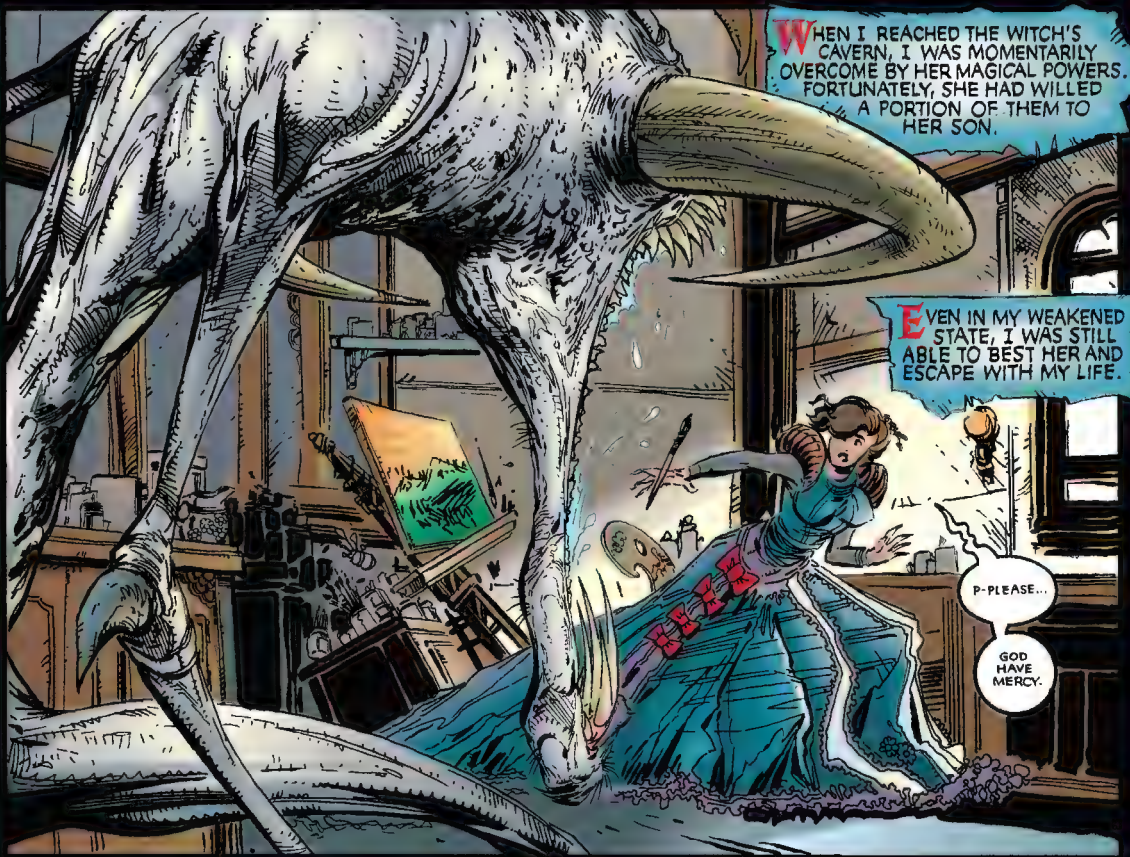
**I**F I COULD ONLY FIND AND  
CAPTURE THIS COLD, SADISTIC  
WOMAN, I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE  
OF KILLING THE SPAWN-WIZARD  
HIMSELF.

**S**HE WOULD  
BE MY  
DECOY.

**I**T TOOK THREE DAYS' TRAVEL  
TO REACH HER CASTLE. AT  
HER DOORWAY I FOUGHT  
TWENTY OR MORE MONSTERS  
WHICH BARRED MY PATH.

**I** WON, BUT  
JUST  
BARELY.





WHEN I REACHED THE WITCH'S CAVERN, I WAS MOMENTARILY OVERCOME BY HER MAGICAL POWERS. FORTUNATELY, SHE HAD WILLED A PORTION OF THEM TO HER SON.

EVEN IN MY WEAKENED STATE, I WAS STILL ABLE TO BEST HER AND ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE.

P-PLEASE...

GOD HAVE MERCY.



THIS LEGENDARY FIGHT HAS BEEN ACCLAIMED OVER THE GENERATIONS AS THE TURNING POINT IN MY CRUSADE TO KILL THE SPAWN-WIZARD.

I TOOK DAYS, BUT FINALLY I DETERMINED THE WHEREABOUTS OF HER SON.



EVEN IN CAPTIVITY, SHE FOUGHT, NEVER GIVING UP. IN SOME TWISTED WAY, I ALMOST ADMIRER HER STAMINA. I HAD SEEN THOUSANDS OF MEN WHO FOUGHT LESS GALLANTLY.

WHEN AT LAST SHE SUCCUMBED, I TOOK HER WITH ME AS I SET OFF AFTER HER SON.

THE TIME HAD COME TO FACE THE BLACK WIZARD.



**A** BRAVE MESSENGER DELIVERED A NOTE TO THE HELLSPAWN, TELLING OF HIS MOTHER'S CAPTURE. THE LETTER SPOKE OF A "CHALLENGE."

**A** FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

**W**INNER-TAKE-ALL.

THE SPAWN-WIZARD ACCEPTED, 'CAUSE, TO TELL THE TRUTH, HE WAS A BIG MOMMA'S BOY. HE COULDN'T STAND TO SEE HIS MOTHER IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

SO WE MET.

FACE TO FACE. MAN TO MAN.

WHAT TOOK PLACE THAT NIGHT IS THE REASON THE WORD "HEROIC" EXISTS IN THE DICTIONARY TODAY.

... HIDING BEHIND THIS WOMAN'S SKIRTS.

I SHALL KILL YOU!

**H**E TREMBLED AT MY VERY PRESENCE.

**I** TOLD HIM I WOULD NOT LEAVE BEFORE COLLECTING THE HEADS FROM HIM AND HIS MOTHER, FOR MY TROPHY-CASE.

**T**HIS, OBVIOUSLY, DIDN'T SIT VERY WELL WITH HIM.

YOU... COWARD...

**H**E TRIED TO REACH HIS MOTHER, BUT I BLOCKED THE WAY.





FACE ME  
WITH HONOR,  
YOU DEVIL'S  
TOY.

PRINCE!  
HELP ME!

I KNOW  
WHY YOU'VE BEEN  
SENT. YOUR MASTER  
WISHES TO TEST ME, TO SEE  
IF I AM FIT FOR  
HIS ARMY.

YOU  
TELL HIM  
I WILL NOT BE  
SCARED BY  
THE LIKES OF  
YOU!

WE ARE  
BOTH PAWNS  
IN HIS ETERNAL  
WAR WITH  
HEAVEN.

BUT I  
WILL NOT  
BE TOYED  
WITH.



SO BEGAN  
OUR HISTORIC  
BATTLE.

GOOD VERSUS EVIL... TO THE DEATH. HIS  
STRENGTH AND AGILITY SURPRISED ME AT  
FIRST, BUT I HAD TO REMAIN FOCUSED. ANY  
DISTRACTION COULD COST ME MY LIFE! I HAD  
TO FIGHT WITH ALL MY SENSES ACTING AS ONE.

OUR WAR RAGED ON FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE  
AN ETERNITY. THE VERY GROUND SHOOK  
WITH OUR EVERY MOVE.






DO YOU EVER  
**STOP?!**

**H**OWEVER, I COULD DETECT  
EXHAUSTION CREEPING  
UNBIDDEN INTO THE SPAWN'S  
SWORD ARM.

**H**E BACKED ME UP AGAINST  
A TREE LINE, HOPING I  
WOULD TRY TO FLEE. THEN,  
WITH ALL THE DARKNESS  
THAT HID THE FOREST AS  
HIS EXCUSE, HE COULD SAY  
HE LOST ME IN THE SHADOWS.

**O**BVIOUSLY, HE  
GROSSLY UNDER-  
ESTIMATED MY GRIT  
AND DETERMINATION.

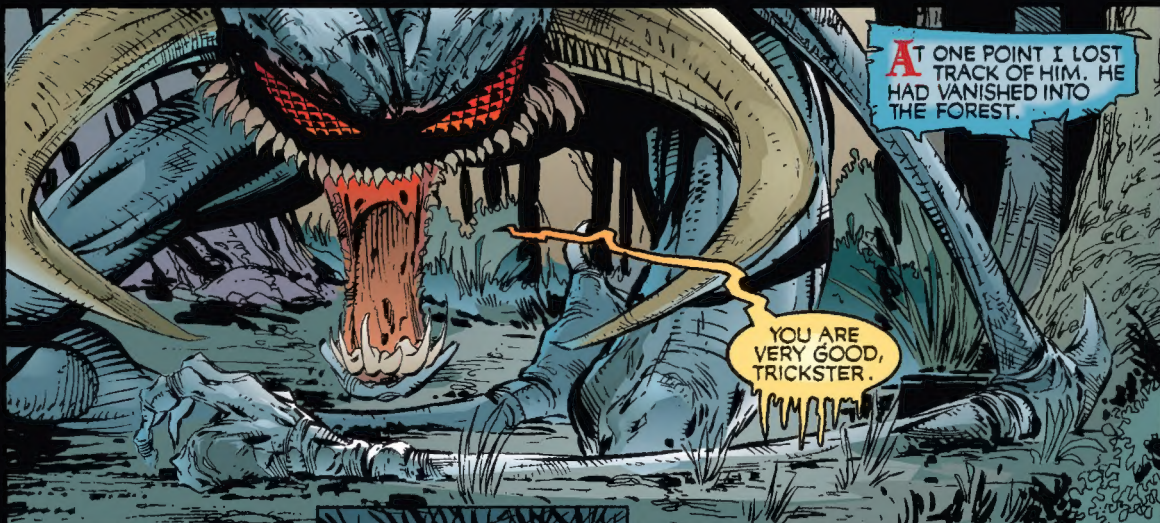
**Q**UICKLY, I  
MADE  
MY MOVE.



**T**HE FIERCENESS OF MY  
ATTACK CAUGHT HIM  
COMPLETELY OFF-GUARD.

**I HAD HIM ON  
THE ROPES!!**





**A**T ONE POINT I LOST TRACK OF HIM. HE HAD VANISHED INTO THE FOREST.

YOU ARE VERY GOOD, TRICKSTER.



NOW SHOW YOURSELF!

I TIRE OF THIS GAME.



**W**HEN I SAW THAT HIS WICKED MOTHER WAS TIED TO THE TREE, I KNEW HE'D HAVE TO RETURN.

I SAID-- STEP INTO THE MOONLIGHT, YOU SPINELESS WHELP!!

**S**O I WAITED CALMLY.



STRIKE NOW, DEMON.

**I** TURNED AT THE SOUND OF HIS MUFFLED VOICE. HE STOOD BY A GREAT OAK, ALMOST DEFEYING ME TO REACT.

**W**ELL, I DIDN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT THE LITTLE PUS-HEAD.

**B**ESIDES, HE HAD IT COMING.



**M**USTERING ALL THE STRENGTH I HAD LEFT, I DIRECTED EVERYTHING INTO ONE LAST FIERY BLOW.

**I** BARFED A MAELSTROM OF ACIDIC FLAMES FULL FORCE INTO MY HATED ENEMY.

**W**ITHOUT MOVING A MUSCLE, HE CAUGHT THE FULL ONSLAUGHT OF MY BLAST. AS I CONTINUED TO VOMIT DEATH, I COULD ONLY LAUGH INSIDE. THE WICKED WITCH WAS LEFT TO WATCH, HORRIFIED, AS I FRENCH-FRIED OL' SONNY BOY.

MY PRINCE ...

**Nooooo!**

**T**EN MINUTES AFTER I STOPPED, HIS ARMOR STILL GLOWED RED-HOT. WHEN IT COOLED, FINALLY, I CHECKED INSIDE... AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT I FOUND?

**BEVIS AND BUTTHEAD!**

**HA-HA! GOOD ONE, MARK!**

**MAYBE IT WAS JUST A VERY TANNED WIZARD.**

**YEAH-- OR MAYBE A BIG PILE OF CRAP!**

**WHO CARES. C'MON, GUYS, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.**

**BUT... BUT... BOYS-- THIS IS THE CLIMAX!**

**I'M ALMOST DONE... JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES...**

**...oh, OKAY...**

**HERE'S ANOTHER FIVE BUCKS EACH. YOU HAPPY?!**

**BEAUTY!**

**ALRIGHT. WHAT DID YOU FIND?**





DIDDLY!

I HAD COMPLETELY  
DISINTEGRATED  
THE POOR SUCKER!

HA-HA-HA-HA!

HAHAHAHA

**NEXT  
ISSUE** | THE CONCLUSION-- AND  
A NEW LEGEND IS BORN!  
(HONEST-- I WOULDN'T LIE.)







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE